

AMALGAM



# THE MAGNETIC MEN

FEATURING

# MAGNETO

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

#1  
JUNE 17



DIRECT EDITION

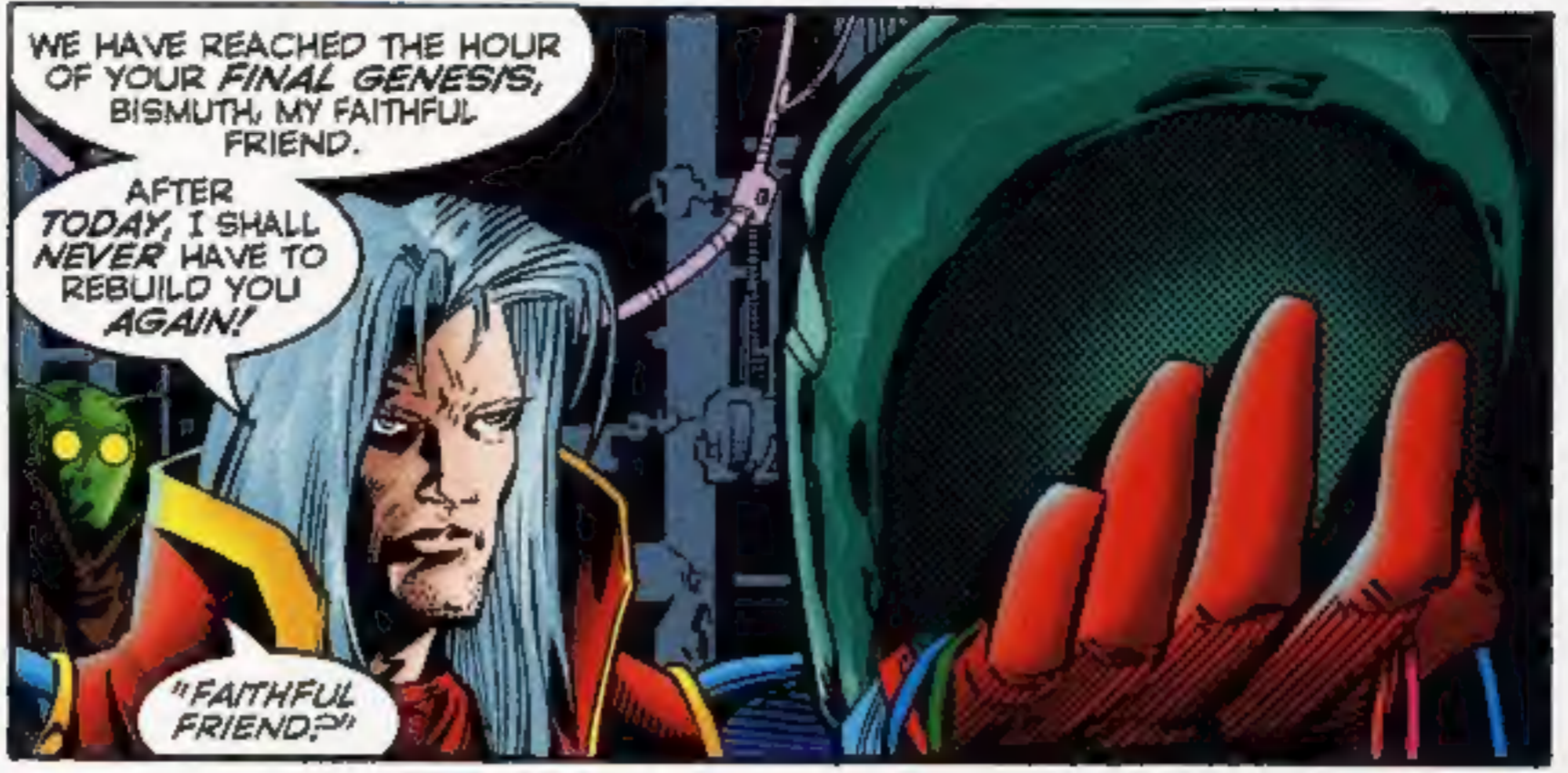


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## SHOWDOWN WITH THE SINISTER SOCIETY!



THE END!



WE HAVE REACHED THE HOUR OF YOUR FINAL GENESIS, BISMUTH, MY FAITHFUL FRIEND.

AFTER TODAY, I SHALL NEVER HAVE TO REBUILD YOU AGAIN!

"FAITHFUL FRIEND?"



MAGNETO, YOU SPEAK AS THROUGH THAT HEAD WAS HACKED FROM ONE OF YOUR FLESH-AND-BLOOD SOLDIERS --



-- AND NOT SOME ROBOT COPY!

YOU MISUNDERSTAND, MISTER MASTERMIND! THESE ARE NO MERE COPIES!

MY MAGNETIC MEN LIVE!

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NO. THAT'S *WRONG*. THEY *DID* LIVE. THEY FOUGHT. THEY *BLED*.  
THEY DARED EVERY KNOWN *MENACE* TO *MUTANT*KIND, UNTIL THE *IMPOSSIBLE* MOD SLEW THEM!

OVER TIME, THESE "MACHINES" HAD ACTUALLY BEGUN TO *BELIEVE* IN MY CAUSE! I COULD FEEL THEIR RIGHTEOUS *PASSION*!

BUT, IF ONLY GOD CAN *CREATE* LIFE --

-- THEN PRAY HE GRANTS HIS *SERVANT* THE STRENGTH TO *RESTORE* IT!

\*MAGNETIC TALES # 111 -- MARK.

THEIR *MAGNETOMETRIC* COMPUTERS HAD SOMEHOW GAINED *SENTIENCE*. THAT WASN'T MY PLAN, NOR IS IT WITHIN MY *POWERS*!

AHHHRR! THEIR *MAGNETOMETERS* ARE SLOW TO RESPOND TO MY *POWER*!

**KRAKKL**

THEY --  
-- NEED --  
-- MORE!

BUT, SIR! YOU MUSTN'T EXHAUST YOURSELF --!

**QUIET, WORM!**

**FAAAASH**

I WOULD GIVE MY LIFE FOR THESE MEN!

M-MASTER --? I FEEL DIFFERENT... *STRANGE*...



# BORN AGAIN!

I FEEL AN EXCEPTIONAL STATE OF WELL-BEING AS WELL!

**COBALT**

...WONDERFUL!

**NICKEL**

DON'T LOOK NOW, GANG -- BUT I THINK WE'VE BEEN UPGRADED AGAIN.

**IRON**

YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS. WE MUST HAVE BEEN DESTROYED.

THINK BACK. WEREN'T WE JUST BATTLING THE IMPOSSIBLE MOD?

**ANTIMONY**

YOU'RE R-R-RIGHT -- B-BUT IF WE STILL EXIST, THEN OUR M-MASTER M-MUST HAVE BUH-BUH-BEATEN HIM!

**BISMUTH**



WHO CARES HOW IT HAPPENED? I FEEL GREAT!

TYPICAL.

I DOUBT THE MASTER MADE US SO THAT WE MIGHT CARE ONLY ABOUT OURSELVES, NICKEL!



Oh, FINE! THEN BE HIS PUPPETS! FORGET WE EVER EVOLVED INTO --

P-PLEASE DON'T.

SHUT UP!

NOT ANOTHER WORD, NICKEL!



COME ON. N-NOT TODAY. PUH-PUH-PLEASE.

-- INTO SENTIENT LIFE!

I WARNED YOU!

NICKEL, WE AGREED THE MASTER MUSTN'T KNOW!

LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE! NOW WE HAVE AN EXCUSE TO JUNK THIS EGOTISTICAL --



STOP.



MASTER!

FORGIVE US, SIR.

FORGIVE NICKEL, ANYWAY.

DO NOT BLAME NICKEL. I HAVE ALREADY DEDUCED YOUR STATE.

THAT IS WHY I HAVE CHOSEN TO RETIRE YOU! AS OF THIS MOMENT --

-- THE MAGNETIC MEN ARE NO MORE!



M-MASTER! DUH-DUH-DID WE DISPLEASE YOU?

WE WANT TO SERVE YOU! IT'S ALL WE LIVE FOR!

FORGIVE ME, MASTER -- BUT ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU'VE THOUGHT THIS THROUGH?

YEAH! WHO'S GONNA DEFEND MUTANTKIND FROM WILL MAGNUS AND HIS SENTINELS?

WE WERE BUILT TO DO THAT! PLEASE, MASTER -- DON'T TAKE AWAY OUR PURPOSE!



I AM CHANGING YOUR PURPOSE.

I MADE YOU ALL IN THE IMAGE OF MY BROTHERHOOD OF MUTANTS. WHEN MY BROTHER'S SENTINELS SLAUGHTERED THEM --

-- I KNEW I COULD NEVER AGAIN BRING MYSELF TO SEND LIVING CREATURES INTO WAR!



NOW YOU LIVE -- AND, LIKE ALL INNOCENT LIVES, YOURS MUST BE PRESERVED.

MISTER MASTERMIND?

YES. RIGHT.

YOUR MASTER HAS ENGAGED ME TO USE MY POWER OF ILLUSION TO CRAFT NEW FORMS FOR YOU.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WE JUST GOT NEW FORMS FIVE MINUTES AGO!

Ahh, BUT THESE FORMS --



DON'T TELL THEM, MISTER MASTERMIND.

SHOW THEM.

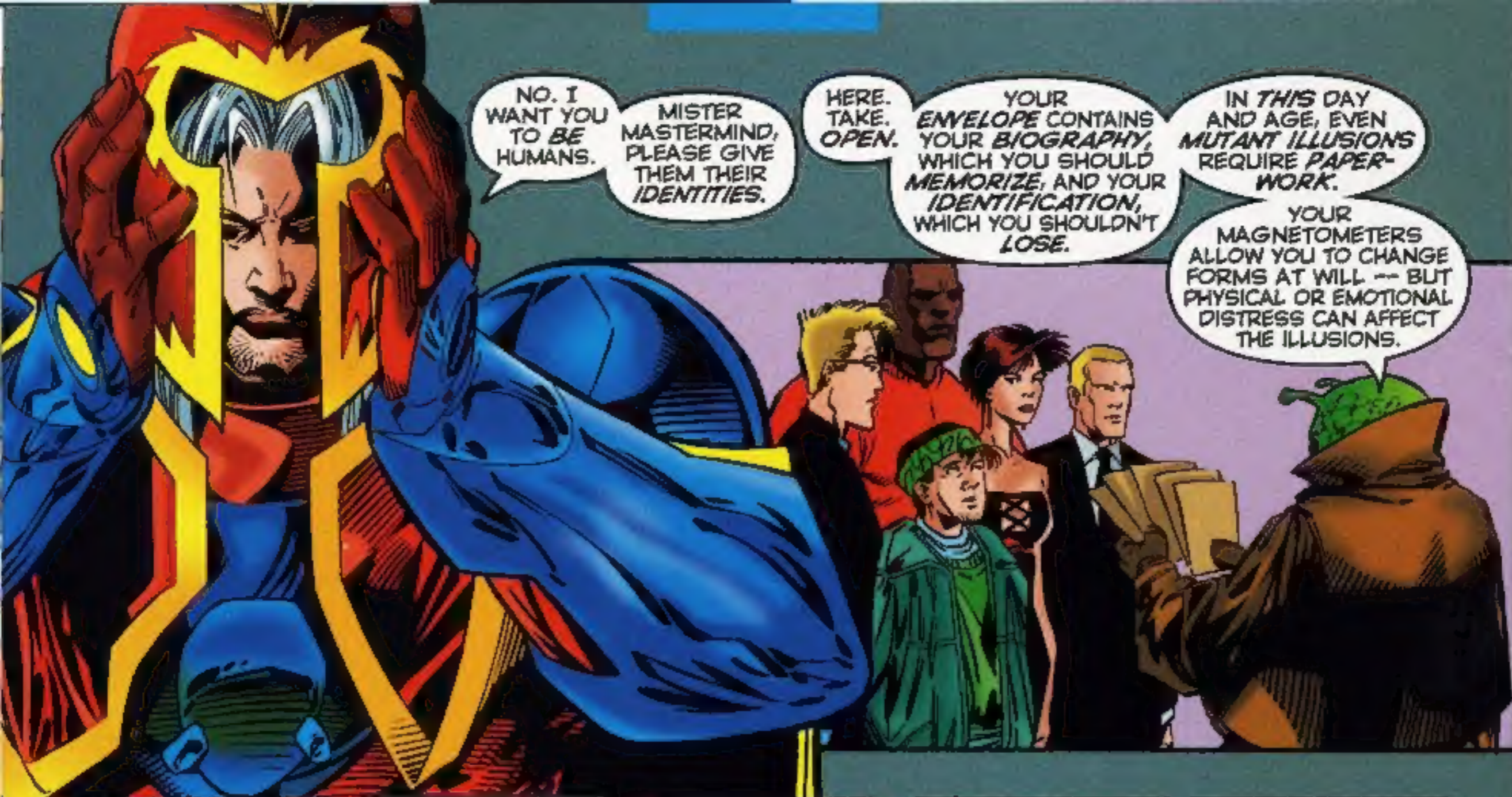
VERY WELL.



HERE.

HUMANS?

YOU WANT US TO PRETEND WE'RE HUMANS?



NO. I WANT YOU TO BE HUMANS.

MISTER MASTERMIND, PLEASE GIVE THEM THEIR IDENTITIES.

HERE. TAKE. OPEN.

YOUR ENVELOPE CONTAINS YOUR BIOGRAPHY, WHICH YOU SHOULD MEMORIZE, AND YOUR IDENTIFICATION, WHICH YOU SHOULDN'T LOSE.

IN THIS DAY AND AGE, EVEN MUTANT ILLUSIONS REQUIRE PAPERWORK.

YOUR MAGNETOMETERS ALLOW YOU TO CHANGE FORMS AT WILL -- BUT PHYSICAL OR EMOTIONAL DISTRESS CAN AFFECT THE ILLUSIONS.

SO WHO AM I TO BE?

LANCE VALE? "FINE ARTS PHOTOGRAPHER"?



PRETENTIOUS.

S-SNAPPER JONES, STREET MUSICIAN.

TH-THAT'S HOW YOU SEE M-ME? AS A M-MUSICIAN?

H-Huh.



DEBBI WALKER -- "SUPERMODEL."

WHAT'S A SUPERMODEL?

AM I SUPPOSED TO FIGHT EVIL MODELS OR SOMETHING?



JOHN HENRY STEELE, CONSTRUCTION WORKER.



HMMPH. GUESS ONE OF US HAS TO DO REAL WORK... AND, AS USUAL, THAT'D BE ME.

LUCIUS RICHMOND? LET ME UNDERSTAND THIS, MASTER. YOU'RE ASKING ME TO SQUANDER MY LIFE IN THE PURSUIT OF WEALTH?



DON'T WORRY, COBALT. WE'LL STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT!

MASTER, I BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS IN ADVANCE, BUT --

-- ARE YOU INSANE?

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO JUST IGNORE THE WARS -- TO WASTE OURSELVES ON THESE NARROW, SELF-INVOLVED LITTLE LIVES?



BECAUSE, NICKEL --



-- I WILL IT!

KI SHH  
AAHHR!



ANTIMONY, I --

YOU NEEDN'T TRY TO SOOTHE MY FEELINGS, MASTER. I HAVE NONE. IF YOU NO LONGER WANT US --



-- WE ARE CERTAINLY NOT EQUIPPED TO WANT YOU!

COME ALONG, BISMUTH.

BUT --  
NOW!



THIS SMELLS! HE TELLS US WE'RE TOO HUMAN TO PUSH AROUND, THEN HE PUSHES US OUT!

SO, ARE WE JUST GOING TO LET HIM?




KZAAAK

YES.

AS LONG AS THE MASTER'S MAGNETIC SHIELD HOLDS --





-- MAGNETO  
CAN KEEP US AS  
FAR AWAY AS HE  
CHOOSES!

MAGNETO...  
ERIK...

...I  
CAN ONLY  
IMAGINE  
HOW PAINFUL  
THAT MUST  
HAVE --

I HAVE NO TIME FOR  
YOUR PITY, WORM!  
DO YOU SEE THIS  
INSECTBOT?  
THREE MUTANTS  
DIED TO BRING  
ME THIS!

IT  
IS BUT ONE  
OF BILLIONS MY MAD  
BROTHER IS PREPARING  
TO DEPLOY AS WE SPEAK!

WILL HAS PROGRAMMED THESE  
MONSTERS TO DESTROY  
EVERYTHING THEY  
ENCOUNTER --

-- AND  
THEN TO BRING  
HIM RECORDINGS  
OF THEIR RAMPAGES  
BEFORE THEIR BRIEF  
LIVES END!

TO  
WILL, THIS  
BUG IS A TWISTED  
ENTERTAINMENT! BUT  
TO ME, IT IS A HOMING  
DEVICE THAT WILL  
LEAD ME TO  
HIM!

YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
FACE HIM IN  
HIS LAIR --  
ALONE!

I MUST,  
WORM --

"-- FOR MAGNETO HAS NO ONE ELSE!"

SEEMS IN ONE RESPECT OUR MASTER HAS CHOSEN WELL. LONDON WILL BE AN EXCITING PLACE TO BEGIN NEW LIVES.

NI-- KYLE, WILL YOU HURRY? I REALLY HATE THIS!

LOOKS LIKE OUR ARTISTIC FRIENDS HAVE ALREADY STARTED THEIRS. HEY, LUSCIOUS --

LUCIUS.

WHATEVER. WHY DON'T YOU GO FINANCE SOMETHING SO I CAN START BUILDING IT?

YEAH, BABY, POUT, POUT, POUT! GIMME MORE, MORE MORE!

AND NOW, AN OLD ONE BY THE ROLLING DOORS!

BABY LOOK INSIDE ME...



...IS THAT A SOUL YOU SEE...



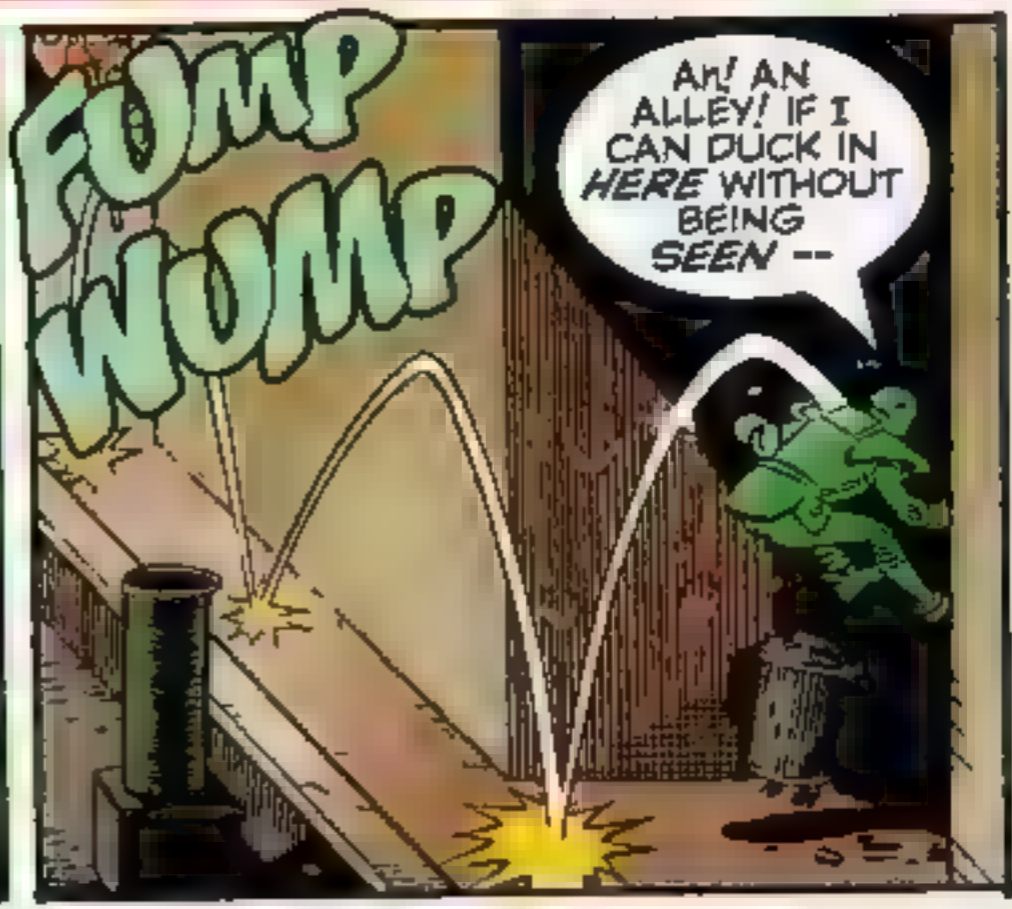
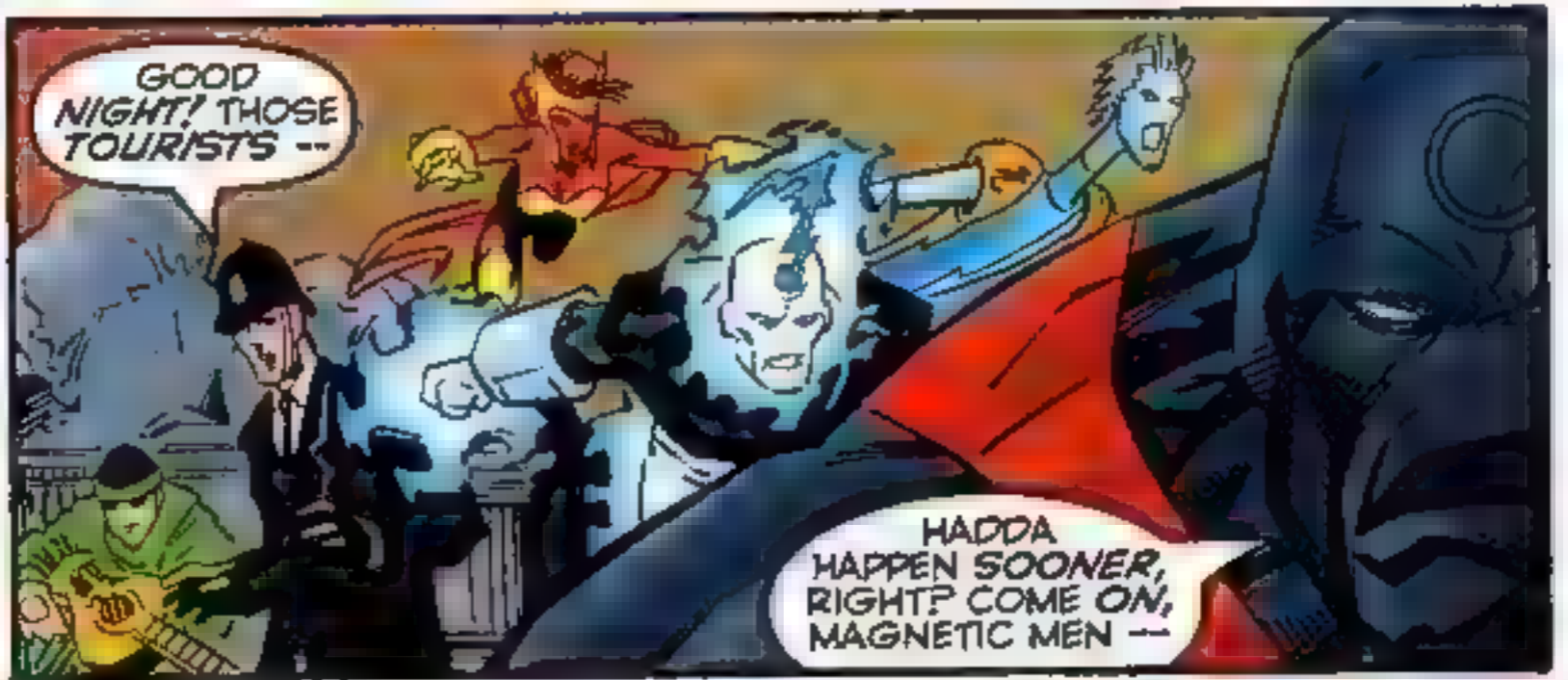
...OR JUST MACHINERY?



WHERE'S MY IDENTITY? WHERE'S MY IDENTI--



SKRAAAAK





-- MADE IT!  
BUT HOW DID THAT FORCE-BLAST ERUPT FROM MY GUITAR?



SOUND BLAST, ACTUALLY.  
A ROBOT --?

SONIKLAW'S THE NAME -- AND UNLESS YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE BISMUTH BEATS VIBRANIUM, I SUGGEST YOU FALL TO YOUR KNEES!



WE WERE LUCKY. NO LIVES LOST.

EXCEPT OURS, THAT IS.

WHAT'LL THE MASTER SAY WHEN HE LEARNS WE'VE ALREADY SPILLED OUR IDENTITIES?

"GOOD JOB SAVING THOSE PEOPLE!" I -- Uh Oh!

**FASH**

AND DOUBLE Uh-Oh! I GUESS THE WEIRDNESS AIN'T OVER!



WHAT IS THAT LIGHT?

TELEPORTER?

RIGHT LOOKS LIKE PEOPLE ARE STEPPING OUT OF --

NO! NOT PEOPLE!



WE ARE -- THE **SINISTER SOCIETY!**



YOU MUST BE ANTIMONY!  
HA!

YES!  
SUCH QUAIN  
METALS!

INDEED!  
WHAT CHARMING  
PROPERTIES  
YOU MUST  
HAVE!

BEYON

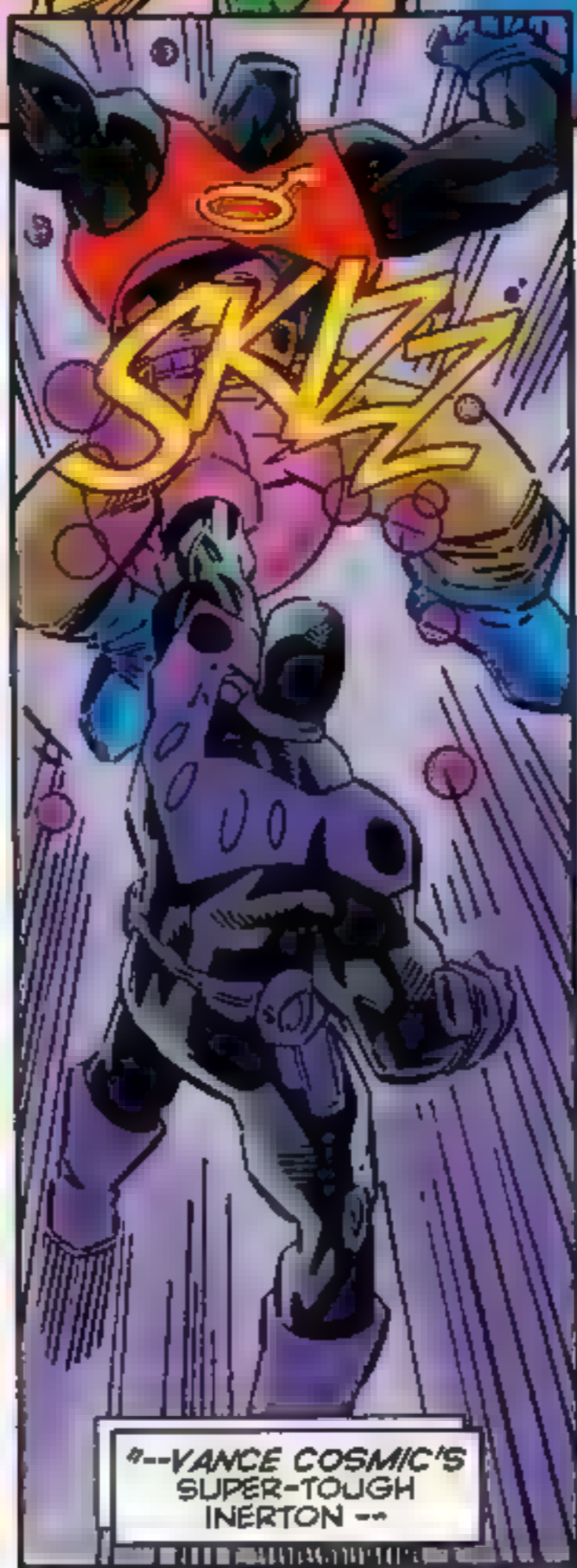
BEYON

BEYON



HARDLY A MATCH  
FOR KULTRON'S  
INDESTRUCTIBLE  
ADAMANTIUM --

FZAAK



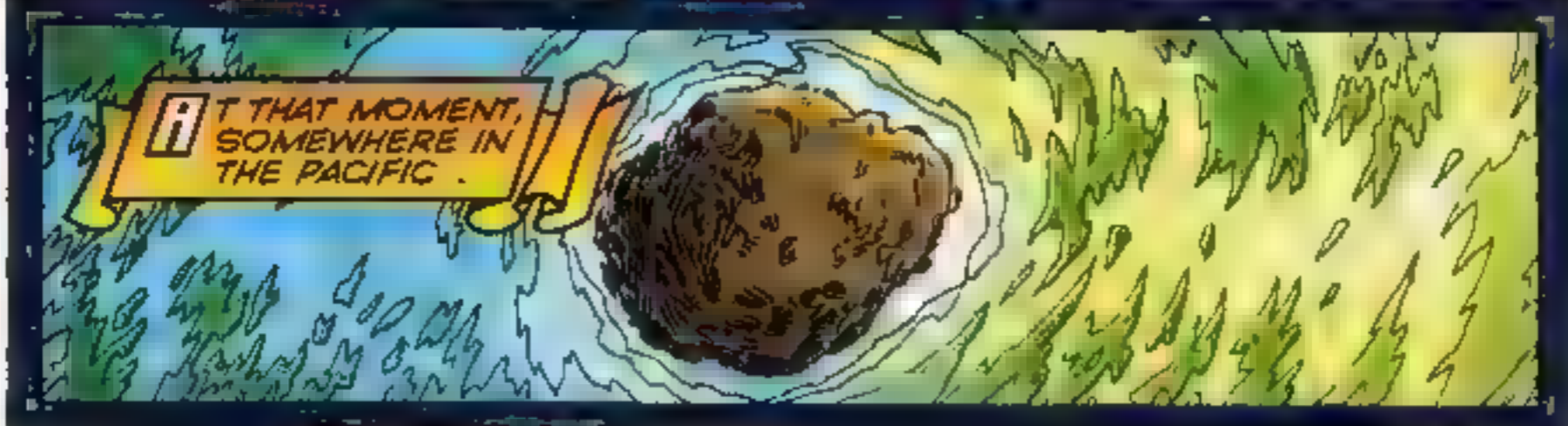
--VANCE COSMIC'S  
SUPER-TOUGH  
INERTON --



--DEATHBORG'S  
INVULNERABLE  
PROMETHIUM --



-- OR BLACK  
VULTURE'S  
SOARING  
NINTH METAL! --



AT THAT MOMENT,  
SOMEWHERE IN  
THE PACIFIC

SO -- THE  
LEGENDS ARE  
TRUE! MY SEARCH  
LEADS ME TO  
THIS MYTHIC  
PLACE --

**GRARRR**

--KRAKOA,  
THE LIVING  
DINOSAUR  
ISLAND --

-- WHOSE  
VERY SOIL  
GENERATES  
EXTINCT  
LIFE!

LEAVE  
IT TO MY MAD  
BROTHER TO  
MAKE HIS HOME IN  
THE THICK OF SUCH  
UNNECESSARY  
DANGER!

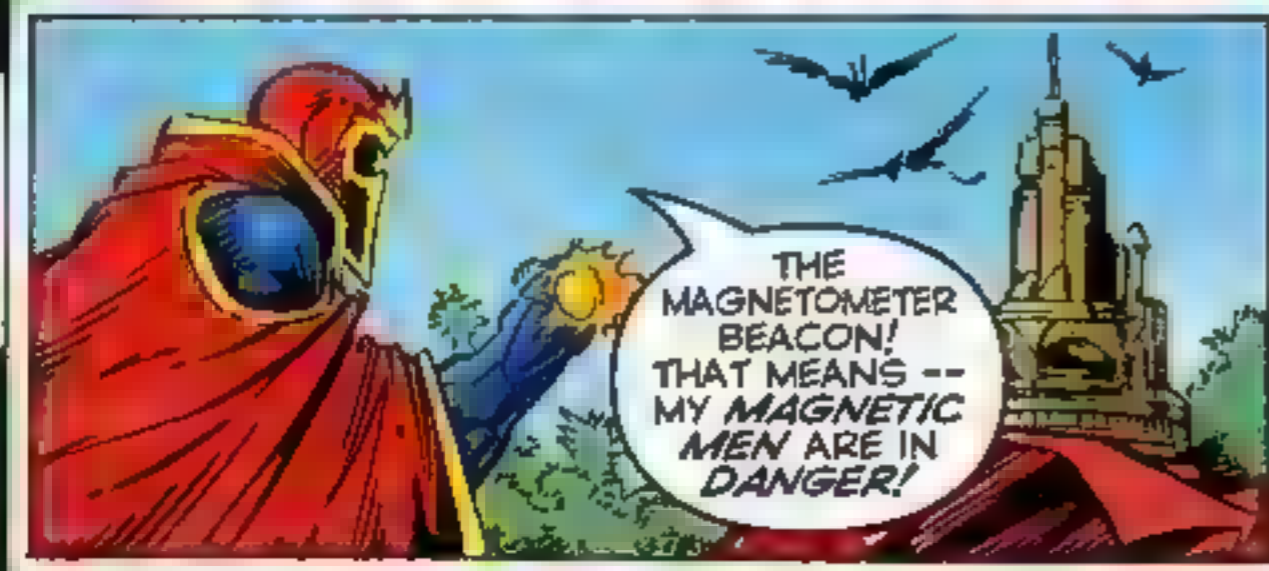




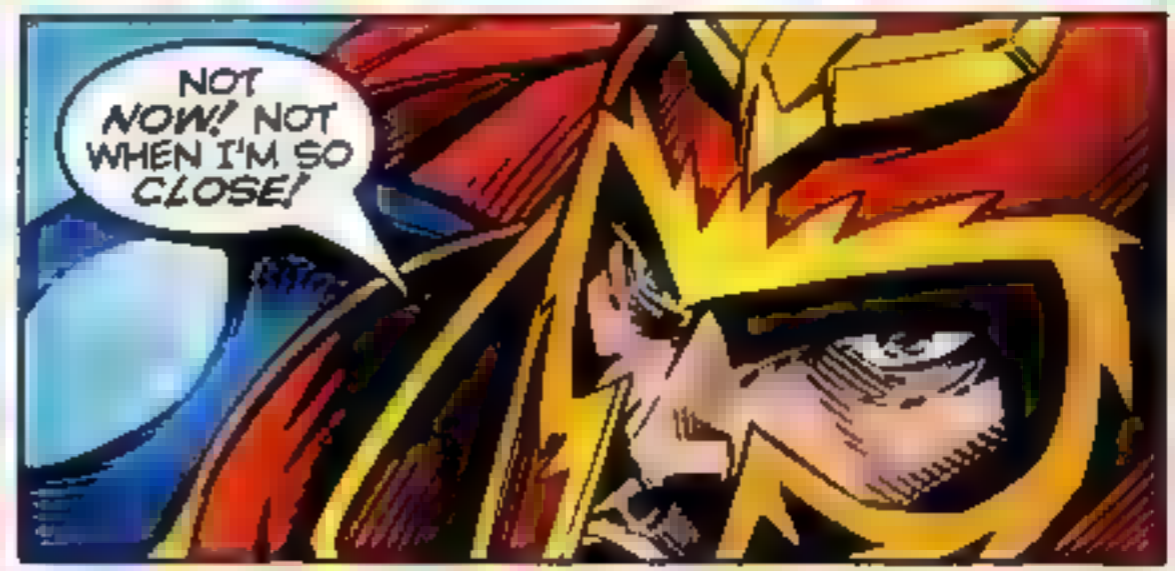
I ONLY PRAY HE'S NOT DELUDED ENOUGH TO BELIEVE IT WILL SHIELD HIM FROM ME!

SKRITCH

BDEEP  
BDEEP



THE MAGNETOMETER BEACON! THAT MEANS -- MY MAGNETIC MEN ARE IN DANGER!



NOT NOW! NOT WHEN I'M SO CLOSE!

DOCTOR MAGNUS, MAGNETO HAS PENETRATED THE LIVING PERIMETER --  
-- ONLY TO TURN AND FLEE



WHAT? ARE YOU SERIOUSLY SUGGESTING MY BROTHER IS A COWARD?

AAHH, THE LIMITS OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE. BUT NO MATTER. ORDER ALL EQUIPMENT TO DISMANTLE THE COMPOUND.

WE MUST BE GONE BEFORE MAGNETO RETURNS!

PINCH ME,  
CHEMODAM!

I - IF  
ONLY I COULD,  
QUASIMODOX.

I MUST  
BE DREAMING! IF  
THESE MAGNETOMETERS  
YIELD MAGNETO'S SECRETS  
OF PERSONALITY  
TRANSFER --

-- THIS  
COULD BE THE  
DAY YOU AND I --  
AND THE SINISTER  
SOCIETY --  
GAIN HUMAN  
BODIES!

WE  
WILL AT LAST  
ABANDON THESE  
HIDEOUS VESSELS  
WILL MAGNUS  
BUILT FOR  
US!\*

MAGNUS IS  
A PRIMITIVE,  
QUASIMODOX --  
BUT HE DID  
GIVE US  
LIFE!

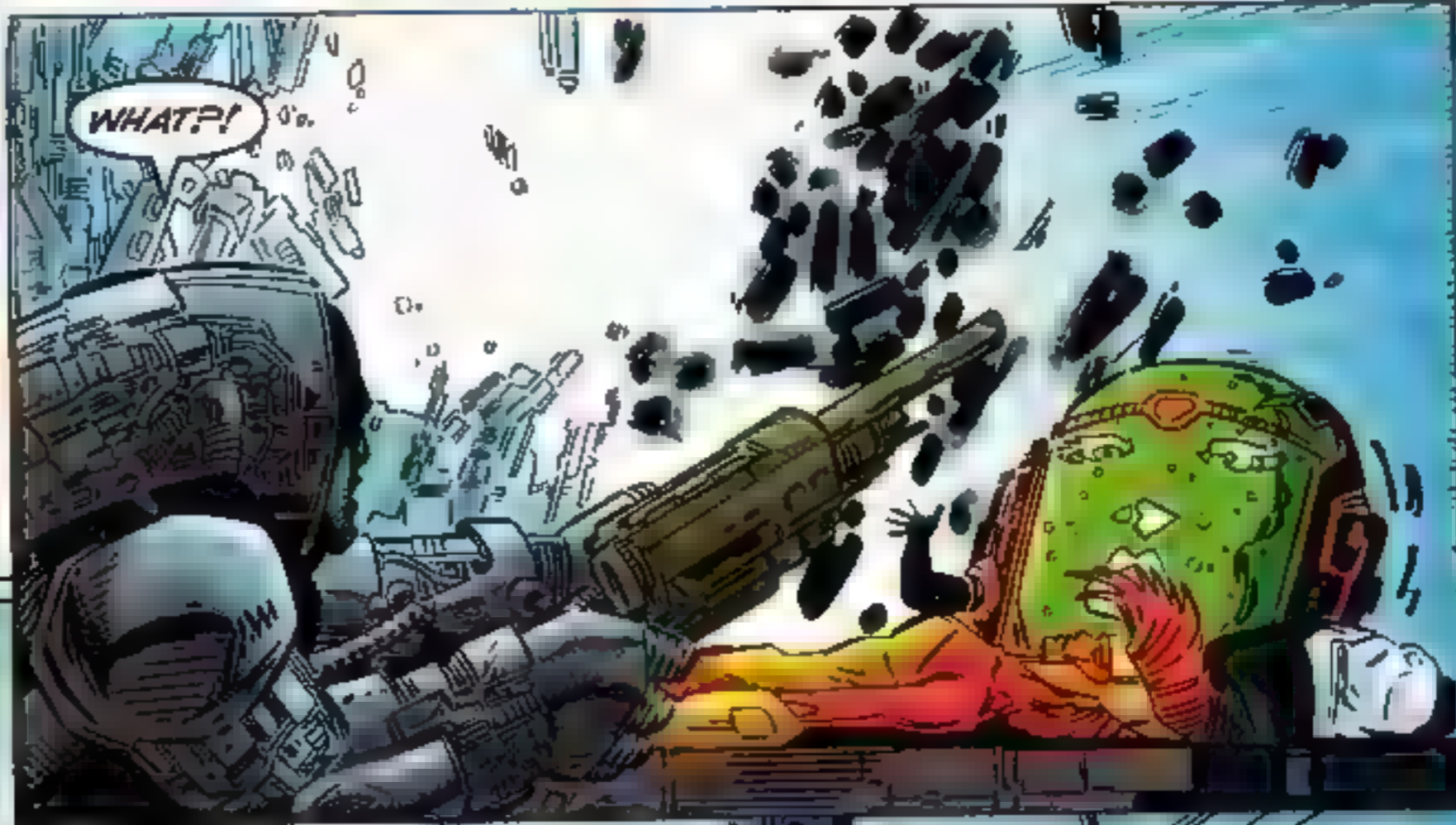
WHEN WE ARE  
HUMAN, WE MUST  
REMEMBER TO  
GIVE THANKS AND  
PRAISE BEFORE  
WE SLAY HIM!

THE ASTONISHING  
AND THE BOLD # 87  
-- 89

ALL  
RIGHT ENOUGH  
FANTASIZING.

LET US  
OPEN OUR  
GIFTS.





YOU ARE FREE?  
ALL RIGHT. NO MATTER



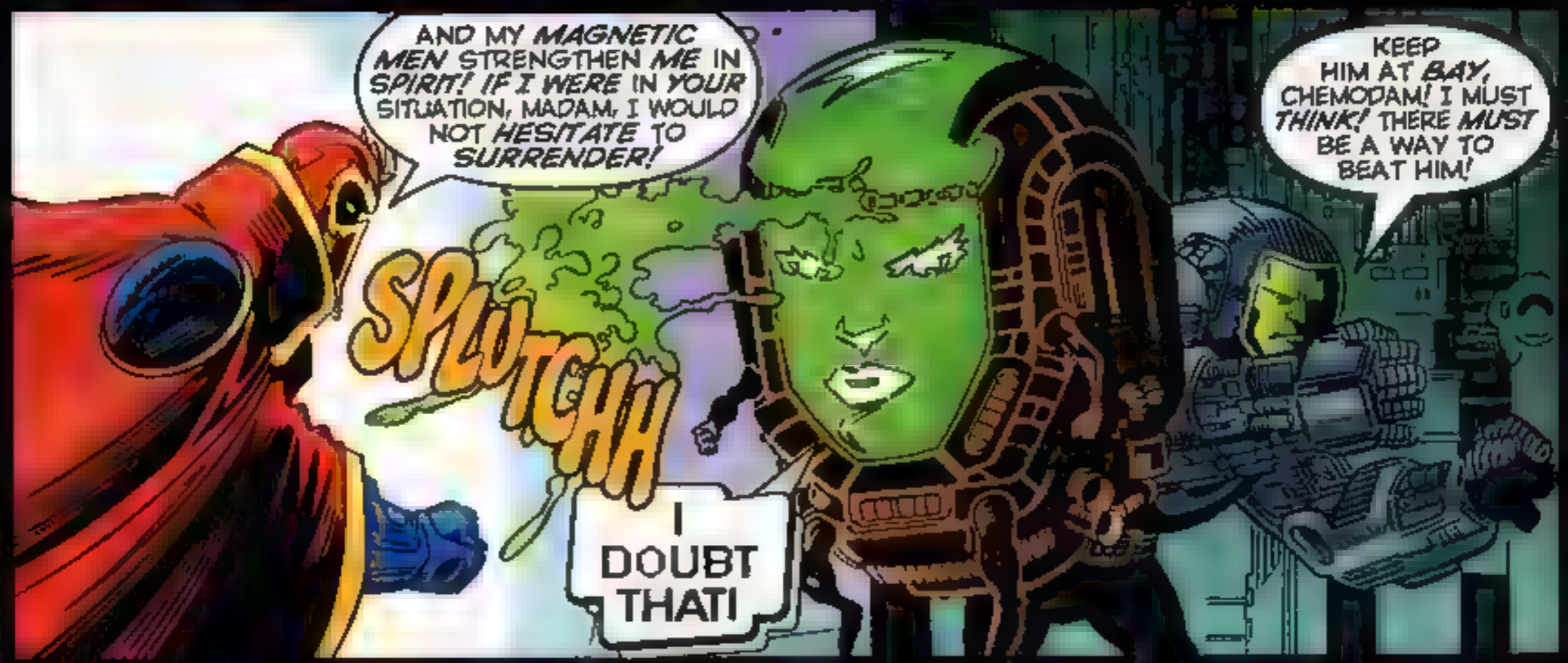
INDEED. WE TROUNCED YOU BEFORE...  
... AND WE WILL TROUNCE YOU AGAIN.

CORRECTION, BUDGE! YOU ONLY 'TROUNCED' THE MAGNETIC MEN!



THAT'S RIGHT! NOW YOU'RE UP AGAINST --

# MAGNETO AND THE MAGNETIC MEN





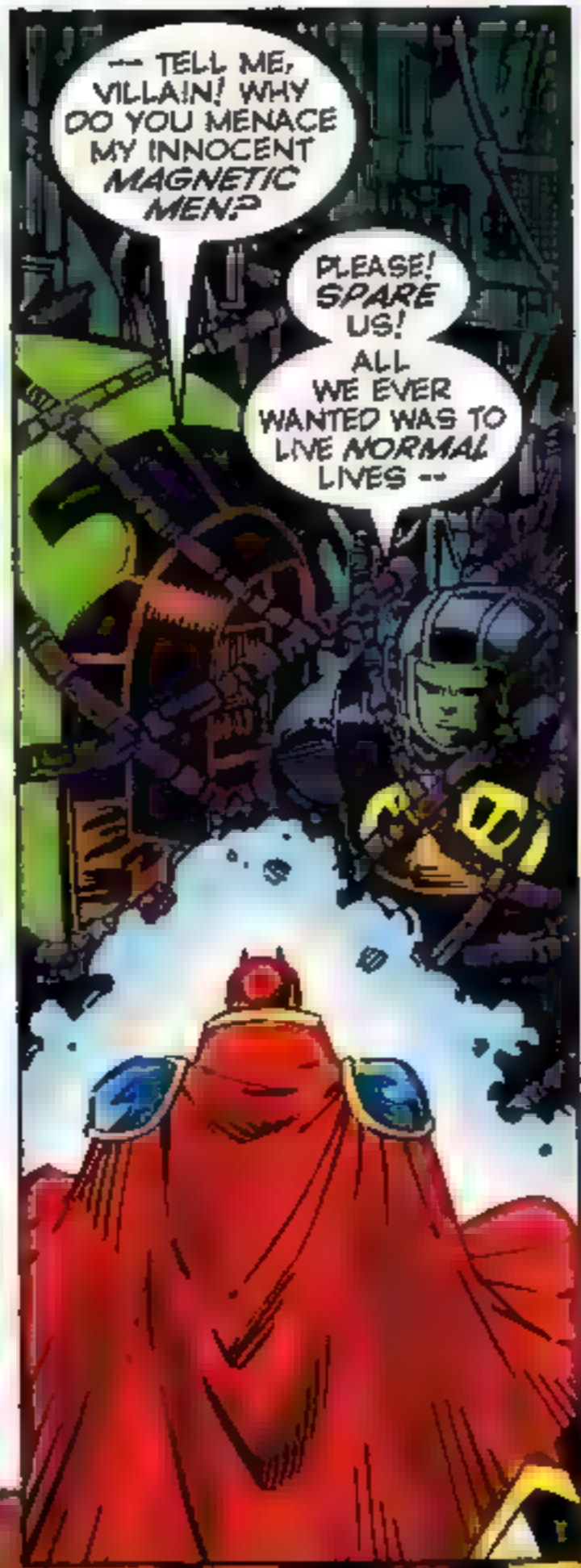
THERE MOST CERTAINLY IS NOT!



THWIP

CHING

NOW, WHILE I CAN STILL RESIST THE IMPULSE TO UTTERLY DESTROY YOU --

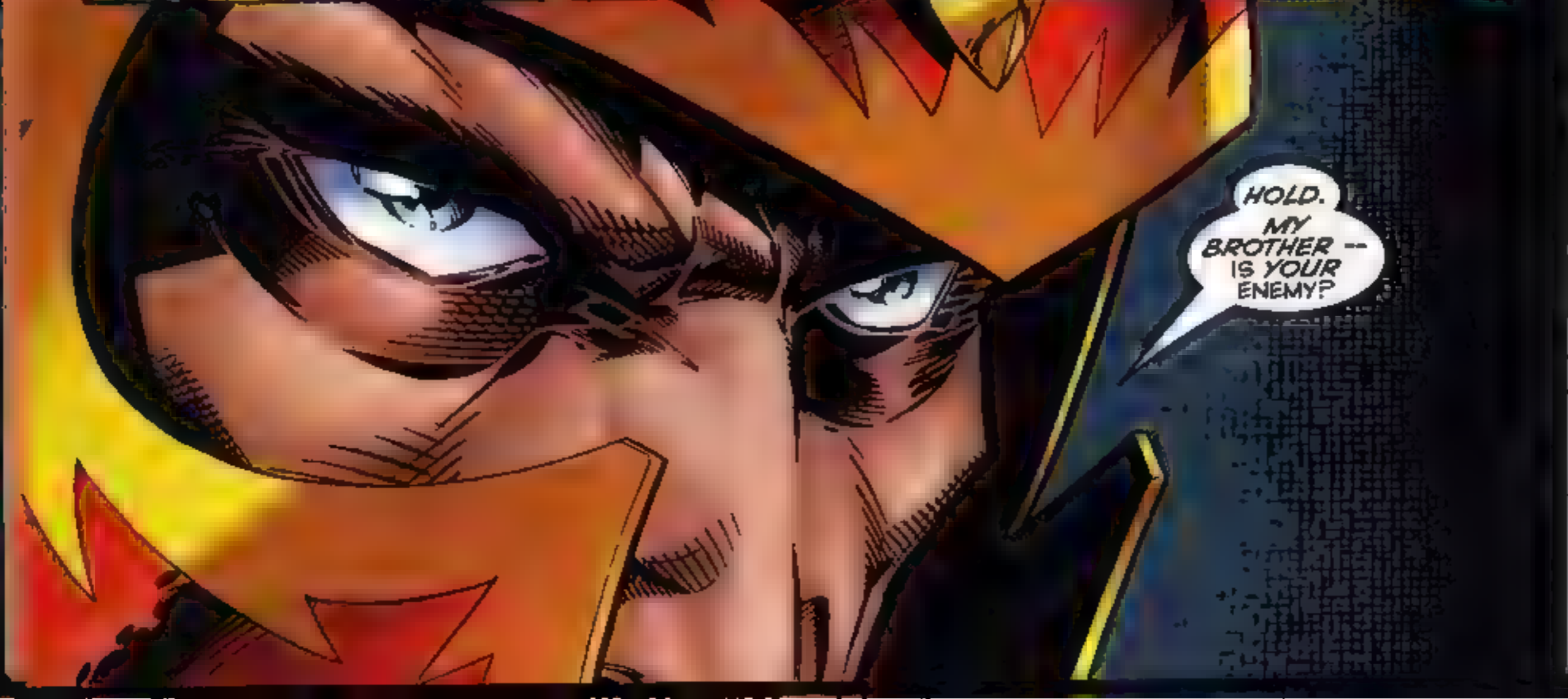


-- TELL ME, VILLAIN! WHY DO YOU MENACE MY INNOCENT MAGNETIC MEN?

PLEASE! SPARE US!  
ALL WE EVER WANTED WAS TO LIVE NORMAL LIVES --



-- OR, FAILING THAT, TO PUNISH DR. WILL MAGNUS FOR IMPRISONING US IN THESE HIDEOUS BODIES!



HOLD. MY BROTHER -- IS YOUR ENEMY?



I WAS THIS CLOSE TO WRINGING THE LIFE FROM HIS HEART WHEN I WAS CALLED AWAY TO SETTLE THIS PREPOSTEROUS CHARADE OF YOURS!



DID YOU THINK YOURSELVES TO BE HIS ONLY VICTIMS? WERE YOU NOT AWARE OF HIS WAR ON MUTANTS?

I HAVE DEDICATED MY POWER AND MY FORTUNE TO PROTECTING MY...  
...MY KIND...

Oh, MY GOD.

LIKE YOU, I HAVE SERVED ONLY MY OWN!



THIS ENDS NOW!



WHOA.

WE ARE LEAVING.

L-LOOKS LIKE THE MASTERS P-PEEVED.

WHAT HAPPENS TO THE SINISTER SOCIETY?



THEY MAY ACCOMPANY US... IF THEY WILL ACCEPT MY APOLOGY.

Welcome to **MAGNETIC MEN FEATURING MAGNETO**, the latest in a proud line of Magneto-starring monthlies stretching all the way back to ol' kettle-head's 1962 debut (as the misunderstood freak man called *MagneMorpho*) in the classic, crumbling pages of **UNEXPECTED SUSPENSE #821**. We're swooning with rapturous ecstasy at the chance to start the whole crazy ride all over again, and we solemnly swear to bring you month after month of the most magnetic mags yet!

Now, on to the final batch of missives concerning our late, lamented parent publication, **MAGNETO AND THE MAGNETIC MEN** — but, just remember, **MAGNETIC MEN FEATURING MAGNETO** needs your letters, too!

Dear Magnetic-Heads,

I got this weird idea last night: "SPLIT COMICS!" In other words, what if you split each Amalgam character into two distinct heroes? For example: the SPLIT COMICS versions of SUPER-SOLDIER could be an ultra-powerful do-gooder called THE SUPER-MAN, and a flag-draped treason-buster called... I don't know... how about... SOLDIER AMERICA?!

And that's not all! Maybe DR. STRANGEFATE could be TWO master magicians: the helmeted DR. STRANGE, and the amulet-wielding DR. FATE! Imagine those two having a big misunderstanding and ending up throwing all kinds of weird spells at each other!

Anyway, see how it works? I didn't bother "Splitting" the entire roster of mighty Amalgam super-stars, because I figured you'd want the fun of coming up with some of your own!

So why am I writing this to **MAGNETO & THE MAGNETIC MEN**? Because, this fine title boasts the most complex, most "Splittable" superstar there is: Magneto himself! He could easily become MAGNET, a magnetic mutant leader, and O, a builder of robots!

Hope you like my brainstorm! You don't have to pay me anything unless you use it! I know, it probably seems like it's this really big idea that I had to think really hard to come up with, but it really just came to me in my sleep!

Carmine Ditko  
Syracuse, NY

Stay awake, Carmine!

Seriously, though... we have mixed feelings about your idea. In some ways it strikes us as being awfully "last week" — yet, in others, it seems very "next week!" All we can say is, stick around. The Amalgaverse might go "splitville" sooner than you think!

# THE MAGNETO METER

Dear Mark,

I just read M&MM #9. I'll bet Nickel's long-lost "dad" is a phony, and that he's really the Impossible Mod!

Stan Raspler  
Hollywood, CA

You must have peeked, Stan! And here we thought we had ya! Oh well... we bet you didn't guess Detective Dinosaur would make the long trip back from comics limbo to uncover Impy's scam... 'cause if you did, we'd be crying!

Dear Tormentors,

By the time you read this, I'll be dead! Yesiree, AmalgaManiacs, this is a genuine, 100% sincere, no-baloney suicide note! But, you ask, why would someone so clever, so articulate stoop to taking his own life? Well, it's all your fault!

See, I faithfully collect **MAGNETO AND THE MAGNETIC MEN**, and now you've gone and cancelled it! When I heard that terrible news, I took a long, hard look at my life and honestly asked myself, "What else is there to live for?" and I honestly answered, "Nothing!"

So, goodbye cruel Amalgam — and here's hoping you feel pretty darned bad!

Jimmy Delano

New Northampton, New England  
PS - Whoops! Just before I quaffed the poison, I heard about the upcoming **MAGNETIC MEN FEATURING MAGNETO** series! I take it all back! Amalgam is the greatest — and so is life!

You said a mouthful, Jimmy! But shame on you for believing even for an instant that we'd stand idly by while your whole life crumbled! After all, if you can't put all of your faith, trust and belief in a comic book company, then what good is anything?

Dear Mark,

I work as a translator at the League of United Nations. Recently, during a tense

session, I was assigned to assist the dictatorial head of a small but volatile nation. His speech was so confrontational, so uncompromising, that I began to fear it could easily provoke a miniature atomic war that would have consumed his country's region (and every Amalgamite knows that, as S.H.I.E.L.D. agent Bruce Wayne always says, a spark from even a "small" nuclear confrontation could easily engulf the entire world!) With the whole blamed planet at stake, what was a poor translator to do?

By a lucky coincidence, I had a copy of M&MM #7 on my lectern, open to the page where Bismuth debates the future of man and mutantkind with his captor, Will Magnus. Skimming the page, I realized that the plucky robot's plea for world peace and understanding perfectly fit the real-life situation the globe and I had found ourselves in! Slipping the dictator's prepared remarks underneath the comic, I took a chance and read Bismuth's word balloons to the attentive audience of world leaders and diplomats — and they all lapped it up! War was averted — and the General Assembly gave the puzzled dictator the longest standing ovation in U.N. history! Heck, a few prime ministers whose names you'd probably recognize came up to me when it was over! They totally accepted the tyrant's instant change of heart but wanted to know why he was suddenly stuttering!

Anyway, I just thought you Amalgamiacs ought to know that, while your heroes are constantly busy saving your fictional universe, they're also pitching in and keeping the real world turning!

Keep up the Amalgarrific work!

Johnny Babel  
New York, NY

Thanks for saving the world, Johnny! You've done more than anyone we know to ensure that Amalgams will flow unabated for generations to come! Just for that, we'll send you one of those big, puffy envelopes stuffed with free mags! We'll also toss in some extra merchandise as your reward for recognizing that, along with our trademark thrills, chills, chuckles and spills, Amalgam Comics serve up a healthy dose of that unstoppable force men call — The Truth!

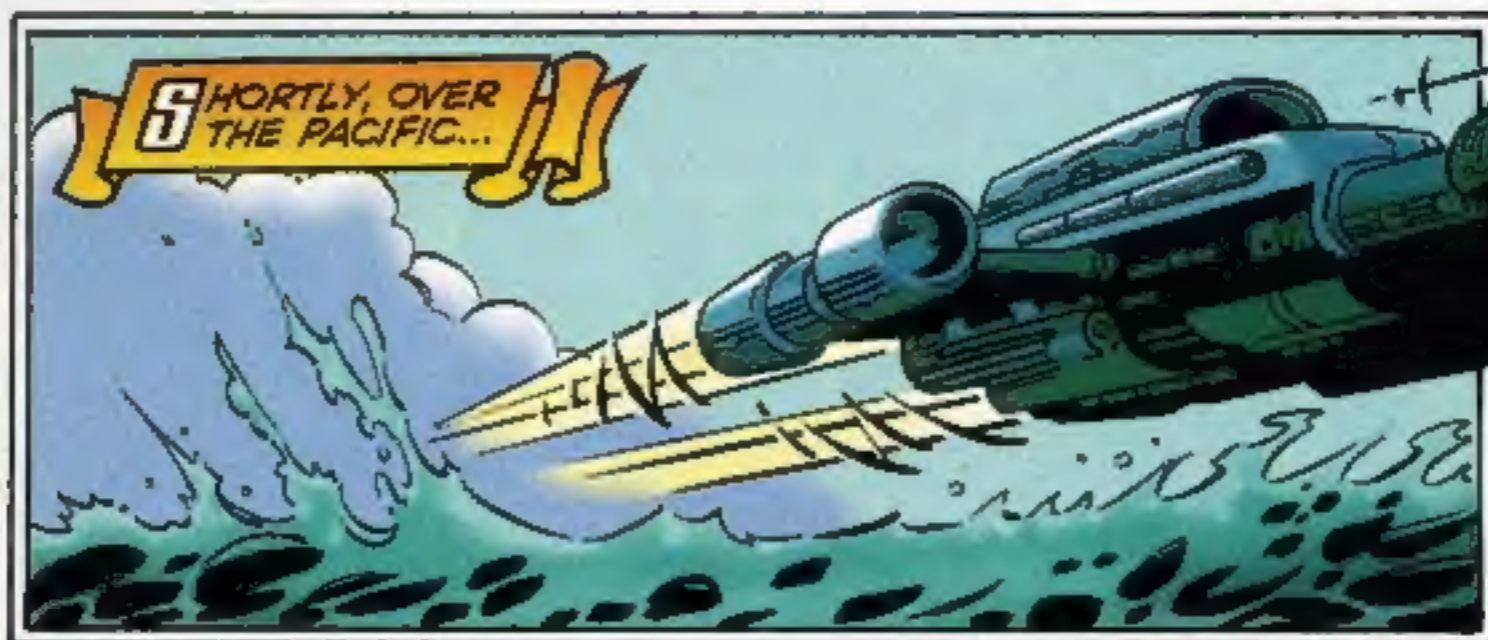
**NEXT: The MMs awaken in the human identities they thought they'd abandoned, only to find that now they really ARE human! What's more, everyone else on earth — including Magneto himself — is now a robot! Peyer, Kitson bring you more mystery, more magnetism, more mutations, and, mainly, more mechanical men, in merely one month!**

AMALGAM



AMALGAM





SHORTLY, OVER THE PACIFIC...

WE ARE APPROACHING KRAKOA. BEWARE OF MY BROTHER'S ARSENAL... AND OF THE OMNIVOROUS ISLE ITSELF!



Uhhh... BOSS, THAT DON'T SEEM LIKE A LIVING ISLAND OF DINOSAURS TO ME!

NO, IRON, IT DOES NOT.



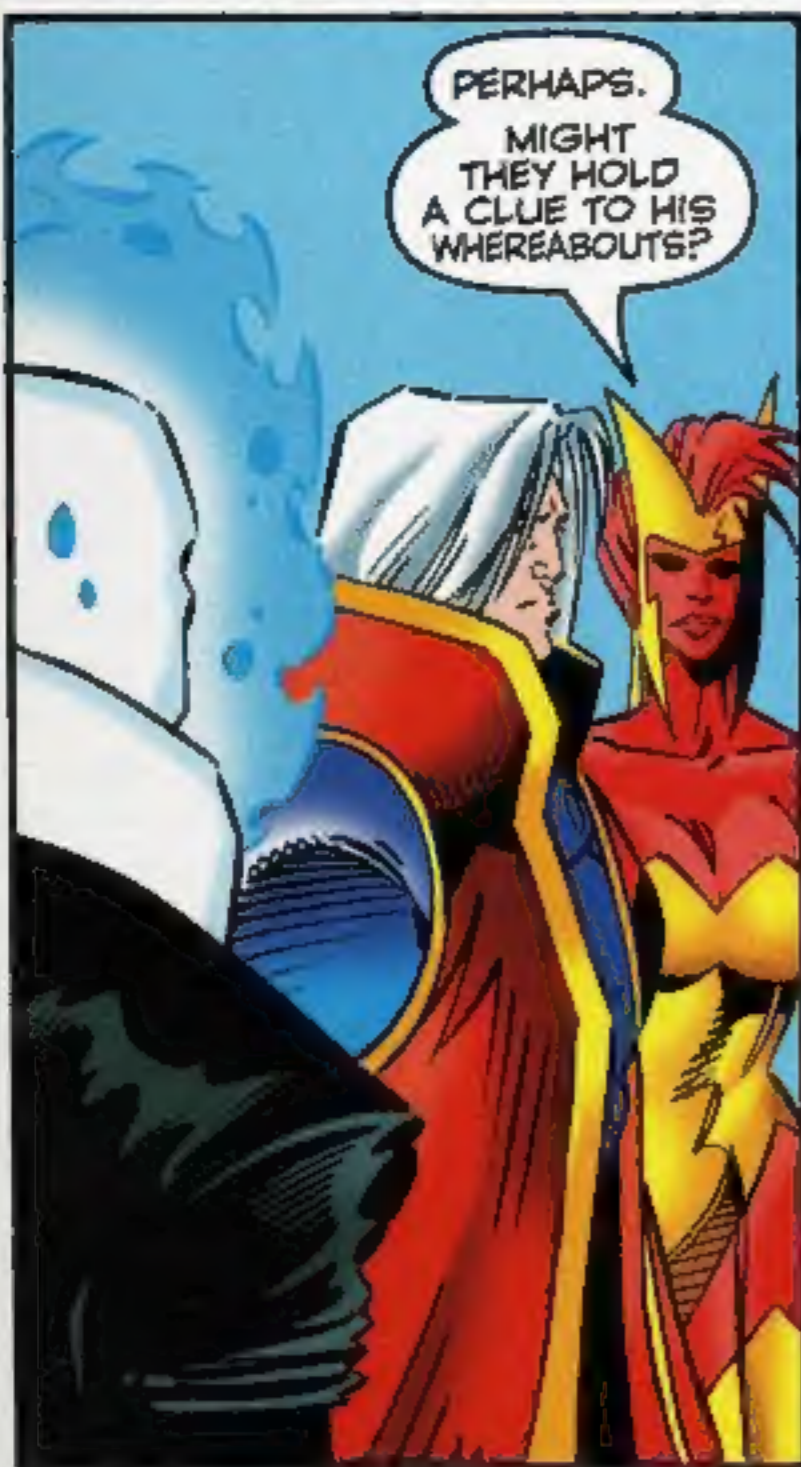
LOOKS LIKE EVERYTHING'S BEEN...

EATEN? AS IF BY INSECT?

YES! THE SURFACE IS COVERED WITH THEM! THEY LOOK... DEAD!

THEN IT SEEMS WILL USED HIS INSECTOBOTS TO COVER HIS TRACKS.

THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN USED FOR A FAR MORE CATASTROPHIC PURPOSE BUT FOR YOUR INTERVENTION, MASTER.



PERHAPS. MIGHT THEY HOLD A CLUE TO HIS WHEREABOUTS?




THEY DID, ANTIMONY... WHILE THEY LIVED.



THEN -- IT'S HOPELESS?

WE LOST?



NO, DEAR FRIENDS!

WHEN THE OPPRESSED UNITE -- MUTANTS, HUMANS AND ROBOTS -- IT IS NEVER HOPELESS!

AND WE WILL NEVER LOSE!

NEXT:  
**Detective  
DINOSAUR**